

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOLUME X.—NUMBER 510.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 1882

NEW SERIES—NUMBER 26.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, — Editor and Proprietor.

T. R. WALTON, — Business Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$2.50 PER ANNUM.

BEAUTIFUL THINGS.

*Beautiful faces are those that wear—
It matters little if dark or fair—
Whole-souled honesty printed there.

Beautiful eyes are those that show—
Like crystal panes where heart-fires glow,
Beautiful thoughts that burn below.

Beautiful lips are those whose words
Leap from the heart like songs of birds,
Yet whose utterance probes girls.

Beautiful hands those that do
Work that is earnest, brave and true,
Moment by moment the long day through.

Beautiful feet are those that go—
Only kindred to trust and true—
Dense low-key ways, if God wills it so.

Beautiful shoulders are those that bear
Cessless burdens of honest care,
With patient grace and daily prayer.

Beautiful hearts are those that bleed—
Silent rivers of happiness,
Whose mountains but few may guess.

Beautiful twilight, at set of sun,
Beautiful goal, with rare well won.
Beautiful rest with work well done.

Beautiful grass, where grasses creep
Where leaves leave fall, where drifts sleep
Over worn-out hands—oh, beautiful sleep!*

—Ellen P. Allerton.

Society Items.

Bright colors are not considered en regle in gentlemen's noses. Miss Bridget McSaughey has accepted a culinary position in the house of Mrs. Brown.

Among the newest thing in stockings is the baby's foot. Charley Horner has sold his double-bladed jack-knife to Dave Wilkins.

Miss Margaret Scully has relinquished her position as maid-of-all-work in the family of Deacon Jones.

We are pleased to learn that Tommy Tucker has consented to remain with Messrs. Tewelch & Doudlewick.

Tommy is the favorite cash-boy in the establishment, and it would have been difficult to supply his place had he insisted upon retiring.

Rumor has it that the beautiful poem in The Weekly Gusher, beginning, "At night the katydid sings to the sun that is hid,"

is from the graceful pen of the charming Miss Addlehead.

On dit that Betsy Benner is soon to be led to the altar by one of the hands at the gas factory.

We are in a position to state positively that Mrs. Thomas' baby is not teething; it has only colic.

John Bourbon is recovering from his recent severe attack of delirium tremens.

There was a pleasant little marble party in Joe Baxter's back yard last Saturday afternoon; it was entirely informal; peanuts were the only refreshments served.

Barry Blanks left for the Canadas quite unexpectedly yesterday morning; the amount has not yet been ascertained.

Billy Brackett had a candy scrape at his father's residence Thursday evening; in the unique phraseology of one of the young men present, they had a boat time.

Johnny Belcher has not been able to attend to his duties as errand-boy at the saw mill on account of a sore heel.

Mrs. Fluffy's new switch is a splendid match for her beautiful bay tresses.

The McGillicuddys have just returned from Cork, Europe. They were the life of the steerage during the voyage. —[Boston Transcript.]

A bill before Congress provides for the making of a postal card with a flexible flap, which shall conceal the writing on the face of the card. This is positive cruelty to a large number of people—including country postmasters—whose whole source of information, aside from current gossip, are postal cards that have been addressed to their neighbors. Still, the few must suffer for the many, and it is a lamentable fact that a large majority of correspondents prefer that their postal cards shall be read only by the persons to whom they are addressed. It is also true that one cent postage can be made far more useful to the public and yet be no more costly to the government than it now is. A small sheet of paper weighing no more than a postal card can be cut in a shape that admits of folding and sealing, and if the government would supply such a sheet at the same price as the card, the income of the department would be as great as now and the expense no greater. As the postal service is for the public accommodation, and not for public revenue, every possible increase of facilities for correspondence should be granted. —[N. Y. Herald.]

A colored preacher of western Ohio thus holds forth: "I delight to observe these new laws against adulteration. Dere's mos' too much ob dis yere ting goin' on. Ef a man can't keep de seghent commandment ob de Lord, des I say let's hang him up by de neck tell he stops it—dat's all."

Verbiage.

Drinking on Two Legs.

Young newspaper reporters and writers usually have a good deal of "overflow"—some of so much that they seem to think the main object of writing is to fill up space. They make a paragraph out of a squib, and a page out of an item. The New Haven Register thus caricatures one green hand:

Young Fitznoode has just entered journalistic life, and is going to "cut a swath." He believes in putting in a good deal of "color" in his items, and prides himself on his work. He sharpened a couple of pencils at both ends, this morning, and began:

We regret to inform our readers that the estimable Miss Jones, of Jonesboro, daughter of Congressman Jones, and grand-daughter of the well-known founder of the village of Jonesboro, has met with a tearful accident.

"As she was driving along the boulevard at the speed of the wind, the horse, a half-brother of Maud S., and full sister of St. Julian, became suddenly startled by the uprising of a covey of partridges, which are unusually numerous in that section this season, and promise a great deal of fun for the sportsmen when the law is off—and as they circled, the frightened steed tore down the avenue like mad, until stopped by the gallant hand of Officer G. of the Ninth Ward.

"Her injuries were a contusion of the ankle, which did not amount to a fracture; and the unfortunate girl was carried home to her grief-stricken parents and sympathizing friends."

The city editor at this point was anxious for copy, and glancing it over rapidly, crumpled it in his hand, remarking: "Fitz, you have piled up the words, haven't you. You've given all your fancy painted. Good boy! But remember, this department is the domain of tact." Then scribbled:

"The daughter of Congressman Jones was run away with by a spirited horse, on the avenue, yesterday afternoon. Injuries nominal."

The Pronunciation of "U."

Ninety-nine out of every hundred Northerners will say *instinct* instead of *institute*, *dooty* for *duty*—a perfect rhyme to the word *beauty*. They will call *new* and *news*, *noo*, *noos* and so on through the dozens and hundreds of similar words. Not a dictionary in the English language authorizes this. It is student and stupid, the "u" has the same sound as in *cupid*, and should not be pronounced stodent and stoopid, as so many teachers are in the habit of sounding them.

It is a vulgarism to call a door a dooh—as we all admit—isn't it as much of a vulgarism to call a newspaper a noospaper? One vulgarism Northern, and the other is Southern, that's the only difference. When the *London Punch* wishes to burlesque the pronunciation of servants, it makes them call the duke the dook, the tutor the tootor, and a tube a toob. You never find the best Northern speakers, such as Wendell Phillips, George William Curtis, Emerson, Holmes, and men of that class, saying noo for new, Toosday for Tuesday, avenoo for avenue, or calling a dupe a doop. It is a fault that a Southerner never falls into. He has slips enough of another kind, but he doesn't slip on the long "u." As many of our teachers have never had their attention called to this, I hope they will excuse this notice. —[Southern Letter.]

The statistics of book publication in the United States last year present some curious facts. There were published in this country during the year just closed 2,991 books, an increase of 915 over the previous year. In Great Britain there was a falling off of 300 volumes, which is a significant fact, in view of the development of the trade here. The increase of 915 was made up—200 in works of fiction, 100 in juvenile books, 100 in theology, 71 in books of reference, 75 in biography and history, 60 in poetry, 60 in travel, 80 in medical works, and the balance in works of general character. The enormous increase in works of fiction is due to the cheap reprints of foreign novels.

In 1870 the census showed that Kentucky had a Chinese population of 1. The census of 1880 shows that it was then 10. This is an increase of one thousand per cent, and is a very alarming fact. If it goes on, in the same ratio we shall have 100 in 1890, 1,000 in 1900, and 1,000,000 in 1930.

The boy who was kept after school for bad orthography said he was spell bound.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 1882

GRAND OPENING OF THE -KENTUCKY- ONE-PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE,

Main Street, Stanford, Ky., formerly occupied by McRoberts & Stagg,
AN ENTIRELY NEW STOCK OF
Men's and Boys' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats,
BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

Bought for Spot Cash, at an Immense Reduction, and I offer the same at prices which cannot fail to convince the public that

I OFFER THE GREATEST BARGAINS!

Ever offered in this or any other town. This is no bankrupt sale to run off cheap goods. I come to stay and build up a trade by treating every one politely and dealing fairly and squarely with all. No misrepresentation. Every article as represented and satisfaction guaranteed. All I ask is a fair trial.

D. KLASS.

ROBT. S. LYTHE,

SUCCESSOR TO McALISTER & LYTHE.

STANFORD, - KENTUCKY.

Having bought the McAlister interest in the above named firm at a considerable discount, I am thereby enabled to offer great inducements in prices on Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, &c. Call and see what you can do before you buy. With thanks to my friends for past favors, I hope to solicit a liberal share of the same in the future.

ROBT. S. LYTHE.

H. C. RUPLEY,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

STANFORD, KY.,

Takes this opportunity of thanking his patrons in Stanford and vicinity for their liberal support, and

wishes to retain it, as he has selected a first-class stock this early in the season, before being called

over, and it

Comprises Everything that is New,

From the best of Foreign Makers. They will be cut and made in first-class style. His motto is—

"To Excel." Cutting and Repairing neatly and promptly done.

GEO. D. WEAREN,

STANFORD, LANCASTER and HUSTONVILLE,

DALEYS IN—

Grain, Wool, Orchard Grass and other Seeds,



FARM WAGONS.

SPRING WAGONS.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, - - March 17, 1882

W. P. WALTON, EDITOR

The Superior Court Bill, which has passed the Senate, provides that the Clerk of the Court of Appeals shall also be clerk of that court. This has been the bone of contention for some time, and now that it has been partially removed it is presumed that the bill will go through and become a law.

We can't see how the court will assist the Court of Appeals to much extent, since cases can be appealed from it to that court. The effect will be to give persons against whom a judgment is assessed a longer time to echech his creditors. The bill establishing the Superior Court shows considerable ingenuity. The constitution provides that there can be but one court of final jurisdiction in Kentucky, hence the right to appeal from it and a further clause giving it some original jurisdiction. That original jurisdiction is confined only to escheats, and as a case of this kind does not occur in a score of years, its business in that direction will not be heavy. It looks very much like the Superior Court is to be established more with a view of creating more officers for the army of seekers than it is to relieve the Court of Appeals.

We very much fear that the so-called investigation of the disgraceful abuse of the pardoning power by Gov. Blackburn will amount to very little more than an attempt to whitewash him. A great many members are exceedingly proud of any little attention shown them by a Governor, albeit that Governor is worthy of no consideration. It is one of the characteristics of the small mind to look up to a man in high position, and to feel that he is much nearer the divine than common people, and the number of small minds largely predominates in our Legislature. Besides, there are many that are seeking favors for friends or clients at the hands of the Governor, and it wouldn't do to incur his anger by voting to censure him as he so well deserves. We do trust though that the investigation may be full and complete, and that the Executive may be shown up in his own proper light.

The apportionment committee are going to put their foot in it so sure as they attempt to make eleven democratic districts in this State. It can't be done, therefore it would be a great deal better to let them remain as at present. We have got nine sure, and if one is elected for the state at large, we have him by fully 50,000. Then Mat Adams can beat White in a fair race in his district, and we shall again have an unbroken delegation. Should the 8th be made of the counties that are proposed, it will be republican by 300 majority, and no democrat unless he has a mint of money will make the race. We hope that the hundreds of protests that have gone up from this portion of the country will bring the committee to its senses, and that it will decide to let well enough alone and leave the districts as the are.

NOTWITHSTANDING the surplus revenue is now \$120,000,000 a year, the republican members have in caucus decided to vote down all proposals for a reduction of the tax on whisky and tobacco, so the sub-committee of the Ways and Means, labors go for naught. That committee has prepared a report, reducing the tax on whisky to fifty cents, tobacco to ten cents, and a reduction of about fifty per cent in the special taxes now imposed on dealers in the articles mentioned.

EX-REV. L. D. PARKER, now the republican representative of Pulaski county in the Legislature, says that newspapers are the greatest humbugs of the nineteenth century. We agree with brother Parker. A married man can't even run off and have a good time with a charming little lassie, but what some ill mannered newspaper must publish it to the world. They are a nuisance, and Governor Blackburn ought to have the last one in this country and Europe suppressed.

The Columbia Spectator, printed at the home of Gen. Frank Wolford, hoists his name for Governor, and it is presumed that it is but a reflection of the old hero's wishes. The office of Governor is too poor a one for Wolford. Let's give him something that will assist him in his old age and make his last his best day.

SENATOR SHERMAN has been exonerated by the committee appointed to investigate the Treasury expenditures. This is as was intended. The committee stood seven republicans to two democrats.

SECRETARY OF STATE BLACKBURN allowed the correspondent of the Louisville Post to peep into those books of his the other day, but took good pains not to let him find out anything.

The Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee has been completed by the selection of the following Senators to act in concert with the committee: Messrs. Farney, of California; Harris, of Tennessee; Morgan, of Alabama; Davis, of West Virginia; Gorman, of Maryland; McPherson, of New Jersey, and Coke, of Texas. The Committee has elected Gen. Rosecrans Chairman, and it is likely that our own Phil Thompson will be made Secretary. The latter will be especially a good selection.

The New York Sun pronounces the appointment of Judge Blatchford to the Supreme Bench as one of the wisest the President could do. He has accepted and will no doubt be confirmed by the Senate.

GARTH has returned from the visit to Florida for the benefit of his health and is again at New York, lying on the democats for the benefit of the Cincinnati Enquirer.

LEGISLATIVE.

The Supreme Court Bill has passed the Senate.

The apportionment bill is fixed for Tuesday next.

A bill to fine clerks \$100 for failing to index certain cases, passed the Senate.

Senator Blair voted against the Superior Court bill. He believes like many others that it is a job.

A bill to allow the Trustees of the Stanford Male and Female Seminary to sell a part of its lot, has passed the House.

A bill to repeal the law passed two years ago, which required hangings to be done in private is being debated and we trust will be passed.

A bill has passed to incorporate the town of Science Hill, in Pulaski. This is perhaps the smallest place ever described by the name of town.

The bill to allow Circuit Clerks 20 per cent of the fines and forfeitures in Commonwealth cases, consumed the whole of Wednesday, without a vote being reached.

A bill chartering the Eureka Transportation Company which is to build an underground railroad from First to Fourth Streets in Louisville, has passed the Legislature.

Resolutions to appoint a Committee to investigate the official conduct of A. G. Garth, Commonwealth's Attorney, and Charles Godshaw, Trustee of the Jury Fund, in the Louisville District, have been introduced in the House.

Senator Blair withdrew his resolution, introduced several days ago, to appropriate a sum sufficient (\$100 it was thought) to repair the tomb and indecence of Isaac Shelby, Kentucky's first Governor. Isaac Shelby, Jr., had written the Senator that the descendants of the Governor had themselves provided the means necessary for that purpose.

The old Governor will have to show up after all, and he might have saved himself much trouble had he done so at first. Mr. Breckinridge's resolution requesting the Secretary of the State to furnish a transcript of all pardons, rescripts and remissions of fines granted by Governor Blackburn, together with facts upon which such pardons, rescripts and remissions were granted, was passed by a vote of 41 to 34. Mr. Hansford voted against it again.

Senator Fogle, of Lebanon, is doing a good work in pressing the repeal of the unconstitutional tax for the A. and M. College. In a speech against the law, Tuesday, he intimated that the wine-champagne, chicken salad and boned turkey spread by the people of Lexington, had much to do with the tabling of the bill in the House, and he hoped that the effects of that banquet had sufficiently died out to enable those who participated, to look at the question through unclouded spectacles and in the true interest of the people.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

In the one in the set for the hanging of Isaac Turner, at Lexington.

Jay Gould exhibited \$53,000,000 in stocks in Wall Street, Tuesday.

A man named Askin Ratliff, was killed by lightning in Taylor county last Sunday.

It cost the Republican National Committee \$200,000 to carry Indiana for Garfield.

There is a reaction from the depressed feeling in the stock market and the stocks is higher all around.

The National Prohibition Executive Committee has called a Convention to meet in Chicago, August 30.

Miss Wimauro, of St. Louis, rode a bicycle 600 miles in six consecutive days, with an excess of 174 miles.

A riot occurred in North Carolina between the whites and negroes, which had to be suppressed by the military.

A terrible Earthquake is reported from Costa Rica. Four towns and thousands of people were swallowed up.

Farmers all over the State are appealing to the Legislature for protection to their sheep from the ravages of dogs.

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An appropriation of \$6,000,000 for improving the Mississippi River favorably reported.

James M. Davis, deputy U. S. Collector, was shot and killed by persons who laid in ambush, near McMinnville, Tenn.

The House added \$50,000 to the \$100,000 appropriated by the Senate for the relief of the destitute people in the flooded districts of the South.

The old lady at Jeffersonville, Ind., who resolved to starve herself to death Wednesday, as she was entering upon the 54th day of her fast.

Scoville delivered his long-promised lecture on the Guiteau trial at Chicago, Tuesday night, but the audience was not large enough to pay expenses.

The banking firm of Ralston, McQuaid & Co., of Fairview, Pa., suspended Tuesday. Liabilities between \$200,000 and \$300,000 assets not known.

Three-fourths of our army is continually used to watch and fight the Indians. This watching and fighting has kept during the past four years, about \$200,000,000.

Conkling and Edmunds both refusing, the President has nominated Judge Samuel A. Blatchford, of New York, to the Supreme Bench, who it is said will jump at the offer.

It is now estimated that over 80,000 square miles of territory have been inundated by the floods in the Mississippi Valley and the total number of sufferers is placed at 60,000.

The Court of Appeals has decided that the fact that the wife has been empowered to trade a female slave does not release the husband from his obligations to support her.

The Ohio Senate has adopted by a vote of 24 to 6 a resolution asking the President to pardon Sergeant Mason. Petitions are being signed in many parts of the country to the same end.

Three children of John Hermann, of Nashville, were taken down with violent symptoms of poisoning after eating some maple sugar yesterday. One died, and another is not expected to live.

John Russell Young, who accompanied Gen. Grant on his tour around the world, as correspondent of the New York Herald, has been appointed Minister to China at Grant's urgent request.

Gov. Blackburn has granted a reprieve of sixty days to Ellis Craft and Wm. Neal, who are confined in the Lexington jail under sentence of death for the murder of Emma Thomas and the Gibbons children in Ashland.

The creditors of Newcomb, Bochana & Co., met Wednesday in Louisville, and ascertained that the liabilities of the firm are \$1,040,338.24; assets in cash, whisky and accounts \$2,333,037.92. It seems that the three perfect numbers, strike even a careless observer. 3 and 7 are the LORDS numbers, especially. Notice here are 3 7's—making 21 or 37. 77 has in itself 7 hundreds, 7 tens, 7 units. A concentration of meaning, if there is any meaning in numbers at all. In 421 you have 4 plus 2 plus 1—7 again. Take the front two figures 42 and you have 6x7 or 3p3p7. Take the last two—21, and you have 3x7 again. All of which is a voice from heaven to me, bidding me "be of good cheer." If others hear it, I do not reproach, I only say as did one of old, "They heard not the voice of HIM who spake to me." Yet if they listen they will hear. O what words of love are coming from heaven every day that find no listening ears, and return whence they come, only fruitless echoes. It pains the heart to know this.

Will your readers think me a lunatic if I point out a few facts in the numbers of confessions for soul and body in the blessed Bowling Green meeting? If I can only persuade some soul longing to know more of God and HIS ways, to study this divine significance of numbers, I shall be glad, for the sake of such, to be called and thought a "crank," or "dreamy mystic" or "fanatic"—or any other devil's name, the "prince of darkness" manages to affix to the LORD'S servants who give him trouble. 77, for soul and 421 for body.

Great excitement was caused at Dallas, Texas, Wednesday, by the shooting and killing of ex-Mayor Thurmond by R. E. Cowart in the court-room. The murdered man was a native of Kentucky. Bad feeling had existed between the parties for a long time.

Sergeant Mason has been taken in irons to the Albany Penitentiary. In a letter to the Evening Critic, he says among other things: "I must say I don't want to be pardoned by no Quieuine President; all I ask is for my darling wife and baby to be pleased beyond want."

The 115th anniversary of Gen. Jackson's birth was celebrated at Chicago, Wednesday, by a reception of the Iroquois Club. Speeches were made by Hon. Thomas H. Hendricks and others, and letters read from S. J. Tilden, Bayard, Seymour, Hancock, Pendleton, Watterson, &c.

The democratic candidates in this county have acted wisely in choosing a plan by which to settle their respective claims. The poll-book will be taken to the door of every democrat and man will have an opportunity to bolt because the Convention or primary was packed.—Crittenden Press.

A company has been chartered by the Kentucky Legislature called the Louisville-Harrodsburg and Virginia Railroad, to build a line from that city to connect with the Cincinnati Southern. The cost of the road is estimated at three millions of dollars, and it is understood the money required has been subscribed.

—Disputes from Ashland state that the bloody coat of Wm. Neal, one of the men charged with the murder of the Gibbons family, was found under a bridge, not more than fifty feet from the scene of the murder. The coat is fully identified, and the proof is clear that he wore this coat on the day preceding the murder.

The Edmunds anti-polygamy bill passed the House Tuesday by a vote of 100 to 42. It makes the crime of polygamy punishable by fine and imprisonment and a sufficient cause for challenging a juror; legitimates the issue of polygamous or bigamous marriages until Jan. 1, 1883; disfranchises polygamists, and provides for the appointment of a commission of five persons by the President, the duties of the members being to canvass election returns and issue certificates of election to persons who are eligible and appear to have been lawfully elected.

In his letter declining the appointment, Conkling says: "The high and unexpected honor you proffer by selecting me as an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States is greatly valued. It will ever be a matter of pride and satisfaction that you and the Senate deemed me fit for so grave and exalted a trust; but for reasons which you would not fail to appreciate I am constrained to decline." Although urgent demands on my time just now prevent my accepting your cordial invitation to pass a few days with you in Washington, let me hold this as a pleasure deferred, but not lost."

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, — March 17, 1882

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Passenger trains North..... 12 45 p. m.

" " South..... 2 00 "

LOCAL NOTICES.

IRISH POTATOES at Asher Owlesley's.

SEE that Corn Drill at Asher Owlesley's.

CHOICE Seed Potatoes at W. H. Higgins'.

TIMOTHY and Clover Seed for sale by

Asher Owlesley.

New stock of Jewelry and Silverware at

Penny & McAlister's.

LANDRETH's Garden Seed in bulk and

parts, at A. Owlesley.

WATCHES, CLOCKS and Jewelry repaired

and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

J. H. & S. H. SHANKS are receiving and

opening a lot of men's and boys' clothing.

You will find the best 5-cent and 25-cent

cigars in town at Penny & McAlister's.

LANDRETH's GARDEN SEEDS of all

kinds, in bulk and in papers, at McRoberts

& Stagg's.

EMPSON'S CARAMELS, the best in the

world, McRoberts & Stagg Sole Agents,

Stanford, Ky.

We are just receiving and opening a

large lot of Zeigler & Bros.' Ladies' and

Children's Shoes for Spring and Summer

wear. J. H. & S. H. Shanks.

PERSONAL.

MR. ROB. FENZEL is visiting relatives

in Cincinnati.

Mrs. S. C. TREMBERT has returned

from Louisville.

Mrs. EDNA HARRIS is spending a few

days with relatives in Danville.

W. M. E. MCNAUL, Esq., a popular at-

torney of Louisville, was here Tuesday.

Mrs. S. E. LACKEY, of Lexington, is

visiting her sister Mrs. John J. McRoberts.

Mrs. W. L. HOLTON, representing the

McCormick Harvesting Machine Co., is

here getting ready for the coming season.

Mrs. M. D. ELMORE has returned

from a visit to her sick sister in Campbell-

ville, who was convalescing when she left.

Mrs. S. H. WALKER, of Louisville,

who has been with her father, Mr. P. L.

SIMPSON for some time, has returned to

her home in Louisville.

MR. L. B. ARMSTRONG, of Louisville, manufacturer and inventor of a Superior Elastic Roof Paint, has applied it to several here, with very gratifying results.

Mrs. ANNA OWLESLEY, of Woodford, Sue Whitley, of Danville, and Mattie Evans, of this county, charming trio, are, with Mr. A. G. Whitley, guests of Mr. J. E. Fatz.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Get a Steak Greith from W. H. Higgins.

BIRD CAGE show at W. H. Higgins' to-morrow.

MCALISTER & BRIGHT have just received

a choice lot of fruit.

A WALNUT bedstead, a high-seat baby

chair and 200 ale bottles, for sale. Apply to D. W. Vandever.

It is more than probable that the Rink will close for the season a week from to-night. This evening will determine it.

Owing to the scarcity and high price of beef, I am compelled to sell to round and sirloin steak at 12½ cents. J. T. Harris.

OUR stock of Spring Clothing is complete. Make your selection while the goods are fresh and the sizes unbroken. Bruce, Warren & Co.

LITTLE PERSONAL.—We neglected to mention in our last issue the arrival of another boy at Elder Jos. Ballou's. It is the peartest kind of a youngster.

THE C. S. R. K. will not run through day passenger trains on Sunday, as announced, but about the middle of April will put on a regular Sunday train to High Bridge.

REMEMBER we are headquarters for Flour, Meal and family supplies of all kinds. Best straight Flour \$4 25; Patent, \$4 50; straight family, \$4 00. McAlister & Bright.

THREE YEARS.—Robert Rich, who was sent up for three years for robbing the mail between Burnside and Monticello, has been taken to his quarters at the Detroit House of Correction.

MR. B. K. WEAREN has a new lot of beautiful and genuine Oil Paintings in gilt frames which he sells very low. Also the best and prettiest Chromos, Cabinet Photographs, &c., &c.

THIS is absolutely the dullest week we have ever experienced in Stanford. Not a single thing has happened worthy of note, and the farmers are busy, the streets have presented a very deserted air.

POSTMASTER ALFORD is "hell-d for postage." That is his window is full of letters that are. It is curious to look at them. Some have a 1-cent stamp on them, others stamps that have been cancelled, and still others that are short of postage. And still the senders appear to be persons of ordinary size.

MR. H. C. KAUFFMAN, present in-cum-bent, is a candidate for re-election to the office of County Attorney of Garrard. He has filled the position for the last four years with much satisfaction to the people and credit to himself, and a re-election would be but neat expression of appreciation of his services.

The Court-house square is kept in a wretched condition, whereas with just a little trouble and hardly no expense, it might be made an ornament to the town. In the first place it needs cleaning up badly. Then grass seed should be sown on it, and nice trees set out. It would also be a good idea to secure it against hogs, which not only turn things topsy-turvy on the square, but are frequently seen promenading the halls of the Court-house.

The Rink will be opened to-night promptly at 7 o'clock.

SEED Irish potatoes at McAlister & Bright's; \$1 25 per bushel.

PLenty of Fish and Oysters at J. T. Harris' next Saturday evening.

GARDENING has commenced in earnest. It would be just as well, however, to wait a month.

THIS is St. Patrick's day, and as such will be celebrated wherever there are enough Irish to form a procession.

PARTIES needing corn can be supplied at Lincoln Mills at any time with any amount from bushel to 100 barrels, from \$4 to \$125 per barrel.

We can't wait on those who are indebted to us—so long, and intend putting their accounts in the hands of an officer if not settled immediately. B. Mattingly & Son.

DIVORCE.—Another suit for divorce has been entered: Mrs. Eliza vs Thomas Gary. Cause, abandonment. Mrs. Gary was some six months ago declared a lunatic and sent to the Asylum, but she recovered and on her return sought again the bed and board of her liege lord, when he would have nothing to do with her. Hence the suit.

A singular case of lunacy was tried before Judge Brown and jury, Wednesday. The woman, Rebecca Chesney, was cook for George Saunders before his arrest and trial, and was a witness in the case. It seems that she was threatened, or imagines she was, with death, and her great fear seems to be that the Ku-Klux will take her at night and kill her. During the day she is perfectly docile, but at night she raves and exhibits the most intense terror. The jury pronounced her insane and ordered her to be taken to the Asylum.

KENTUCKY REAL ESTATE JOURNAL.—This office is getting out a neat little paper with the above title. It is owned and edited by the firm of W. S. French & Co., which is composed of Mr. Francis, of Louisville, and W. H. Miller, of Stanford, and they advertise more than a hundred farms in this section and thereby enhance the value of our excellent lands. Those wishing to sell or buy can not do better than to address them as above.

There are 333 cases on the docket of the Circuit Court, which commences Monday next, and they are divided as follows:

Commonwealth, 121; Equity Appearances, 18; Motions, 6; Common Law, 40, Common Law Appearances 22; Old Equity 131. Most of the Commonwealth cases are for violations of the whisky laws, but four are for murder. S. B. Conn, for killing McGow, in Garrard county; Gresham and Reid, for killing Can Rowsey; J. W. Gooch for killing Constable Killion, and James Mullins for killing another negro. The term can last four weeks.

MARRIAGES.

Miss Bettie Moran, lately of Madison, but who, with her mother and father, has been traveling in the West for some years, was married at Oakland, California, last Thursday, to Mr. T. S. Burnam, of Richmond, Ky. Miss Bettie is a most lovely

representative of her sex, both in personal and mental charms.

A year or two ago Dr. Lewis, of Louisville, addressed a letter to Miss Julia Cox, of Eminence, and, although unacquainted with her, asked the pleasure of a correspondence. Miss Cox complied with his request, and from sprightly letters, they came to know each other and to enjoy all those little nick-nacks, such as kissing and hugging so prized by lovers. He continued to write her letters, and at last the happy day was named. Then, when certain of his prize, he began to grow weary of it, and finally asked to be let off entirely. Miss Cox was not to be gotten rid of in that manner, so she brought suit against the doctor for \$1000 damages.

In Cincinnati good cattle are in demand at \$5 to \$6 for choice butchers, \$5 25 to \$6 25 for extra shippers. Common are quoted at \$2 50 to \$3 25, common to choice oxen, \$2 50 to \$5 50; feeding steers, \$4 50 to \$5 50. Hogs must ready sale at \$6 25 to \$7 10 for selected butchers and heavy shippers; good packers, \$6 25 to \$6 85; common, \$5 25 to \$6. Sheep are in fine demand at \$2 25 to \$3 25; calves, \$2 25 to \$3 25 cents.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

Crab Orchard.

—A hop to-night at the Mershon House.

—What about the machine shop? We have heard nothing about them for some time.

—Have you solved the rebus? is now

heard on all sides; most of the answers are in the negative, however.

—There were parties here last week

from Cincinnati looking at the Crab Orchard Springs with a view to buying them.

—Our little paragraph last week in regard to Dr. Lewis having rented property was a "meetsake," as one of our "knock-it-all"

is kindly explained.

—The men and small boys of our little

village angle in the ponds at the Springs with much success. Dr. Doore caught a newt a few days ago that measured 13 inches.

—Messrs. W. F. Kennedy and Ray Morris are in Texas looking for locations. Aug. Lindemuth, a polite salesman of D. H. Baldwin & Co., of Louisville, was here last week selling pianos.

—Mr. John Wesley, father of Dr. J. Y. Wesley, has lately bought the property formerly occupied by O. D. Jasper, and moved to it....J. A. Bryant will start with his family in a few days to California, where he will make his future home....

O. D. Jasper and wife started today to Illinois, where they propose to live the remainder of their days....Mrs. McDowell Jones has been very low with typhoid fever, is getting well.

—We have a multiplicity of candidates

in this county for the different county offices, a very large number of whom want "the office of Senator," while very few want to be Sheriff. A large majority of those already announced are Democrats, and it is high time that the County Committee had adopted some plan to nominate a ticket. The Committee has heretofore treated this matter with a great deal of indifference, and the party has suffered accordingly. Let something be done immediately.

—Messrs. W. F. Kennedy and Ray Morris are in Texas looking for locations. Aug. Lindemuth, a polite salesman of D. H. Baldwin & Co., of Louisville, was here last week selling pianos.

—Last Tuesday's INTERIOR JOURNAL

reached here on Friday, and Friday's pa-

per came in on Saturday.

—All of the finest hickory timber in

this county is being made into stakes and sold at \$8 per thousand at the stump.

—Mumps have been raging around this

place for the last two months, and some of our young folks are having a serious time with them. All is well that ends well.

—Four of our most handsome young

men attended the supper and tournament at Hustonville, last Friday night. They

pronounce the supper first-class in every

respect, and are extravagant in their com-

pliments of the young lady waiters.

—Married, on the 8th, Robert Grider to

Mrs. Flora A. Bell. On the 10th, M. A.

Richardson to Mary E. Wells. On the

12th, Philip Cox to Celia Cox. On the

13th, Marion Patterson to Amanda Perkin.

—Parties still residents of this county.

—W. H. Phillips and family moved to

Lebanon last Monday. We have had an

influx of drummers for the last two weeks

that has never been equaled in the history

of Liberty; averaging sometimes three to

four per day. Johnnie Tanner and his

sister, Miss Sallie, were the first of this week.

James Bryant and family, of Middleburg,

will start to California in about two weeks,

where they expect to make their future home. Jesse P. Royalty, of Middleburg,

was here four days last week, visiting his

father and sister. Mrs. Sallie Adams is

visiting relatives in the East End of the

county. Miss Doris Holtzman has returned

after a two months visit

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, — March 17, 1882

SOMETIMES.

"Sometime!" — Magic word! What rich promise it holds for many a traveler on life's busy high-road.

"Sometime!" — What dreams are built on it for future happiness — what plans laid for great acts to be accomplished, for good to be wrought, for pleasures to be gained, for hopes long cherished to reach fruition!

"Sometime," says the boy, eager with hope and youthful trust in the future, "I will be a grown man, and will do ever so much work in the world. I will help to build towns, perhaps, or railroads, or write books, or paint pictures, and I will have a house of my own, and plenty of money, and a horse, and gun, or a boat to sail in."

"Sometime," says the school girl, tired of her daily tasks, "I shall have done with lessons, and be a young lady, and have a good time like the grown girls have now, and visit, and go to parties, and do as I please."

And visions throng through her brain, of long dresses, delightful parties and beaux, trips to the mountains, lakes or sea-shore; or, if not so ambitious, a quiet summer in the country with some aunt or cousin. The future is a happy elysium to her, graced with airy castles and peopled with imaginary beings.

"Sometime," says the young man just starting in business, with hope and courage high, "sometime before long I shall make enough to get a little house, and take 'the dearest girl in the world' to it as my loved and cherished wife. What a sweet little home-nest we will have, and what happiness it will be to have her voice and smile always ready for me when I come to it. How tenderly I will care for her and guard her from every ill, and how sweetly she will repay me by her love." The manly cheek flushes with pride and affection, and his step has a spring in it which accords with his buoyancy of spirit.

Steadily he works, with hope for stimulus, and a vision before him of happy years crowned with earth's best gifts.

"Sometime," thinks the maiden, as she sits with her glowing cheek resting upon her hand, "the will claim me for his own, and I shall be so happy in making life bright for him."

She thinks of her home, of the childhood pleasures she has shared with the loved ones in it; of girlhood's brighter days, the enjoyments she has had with young companions, the little hopes, joys, trials and duties that have hitherto made up her life; of the fond mother whose love and care have been so precious, and whose counsels have guided her steps into womanhood. The thought of her separation from these saddens her. It is giving up a great deal whose value she knows and appreciates for an untried life. Yet, dearer than aught else is the new love — the bliss in store for her; and her willingness to give up all else for it, without any doubts, proves to her that this feeling is deep and true — deep and pure as the life-spring of her being — and she looks forward to the blissful "sometime" without a shadow of fear.

"Sometime," says the eager, over-worked business man, "I shall grow rich and retire from business, and live an easy life, enjoying the pleasures of home with my family. My sons and daughters shall have all that heart can wish, and I shall be able, by carefully investing it, to leave them plenty of money." So he builds on his dream while he works his brain and body to the verge of paralysis, often breaking down before the goal is reached.

"Sometime," says the invalid, weary with long suffering and waiting, "I shall be released from the burden of theseills and take up a new and beautiful existence in the land beyond, where no suffering or sorrow can ever come, but where the useless hands and feet shall live a life of happy usefulness again in doing for others." Her pale face brightens with the blessed prospect and the thought of it gives her patience through many a trying hour.

"Sometime," says the aged pilgrim on life's road, "I shall be done with this old body, which has become feeble, and refuses longer to obey all my wishes, and shall put on a new one that shall last forever. There youth will be renewed, and strength regained, and life will be one long, perfect existence of contentment and happiness.

Ah, this golden sometime! What brightness of divine light to live in! What blessed rest after the storms of a troubled world! What meetings of souls that are near akin, though in the flesh wide lands have separated them, or death has kept them long apart! What blest companionship of loved ones walking beside the living streams, beneath the trees that never fade!

What work of beauty and use, and what deeds of love may there be carried on, for the higher life will bring higher aspirations, capabilities and employments, and who can tell what may be in store for us there? Sometime — ah! sometime we shall go home and know.

Didn't Want His Name in the Paper.

Not long since we happened to meet a young man who had recently been admitted to the bar, who called our attention to the fact with, "Well, I've got my shingle out."

"Glad to hear it. Wish you success" we remarked as we passed on, dismissing the subject immediately from further consideration.

In the afternoon of the same day the young man dropped in on us.

"Look here," said he, "it occurred to me that you might think I spoke to you of my admission to the bar with the idea that you would mention it in your paper."

"Oh! no," we assured him; "we had no such thought."

"Well, I was afraid you might and I thought I'd just run up and tell you not to say anything about it."

We pledged ourselves not to say a word.

"I think it very bad idea to be eternally button-holing some newspaper man to get a notice out of him, don't you?"

We told him we were sure of it.

"Although, I suppose, it don't do a man any harm to have his name before the public occasionally."

"Especially a young professional man" we suggested.

"Well, that's so," he admitted, "it is pretty hard pulling at first for a young lawyer, but still if he studies hard, and the people hear a good deal about him in one way and another, most any young attorney of ordinary ability can work up a good practice."

We told him we wished we were as sure of getting a million dollars as we were of that.

"A good deal — in fact, I may say everything, depends upon a man's keeping his name before the people right along. Ain't that so?" he added.

Of course we agreed to that.

"Some little thing like this 'So and so, the son of one of our best known and prominent citizens, has developed into a lawyer of brilliant promise and is rapidly acquiring a lucrative practice.' I say that something like that once in a while wouldn't do a fellow any harm. Do you think it would?"

We told him we thought it would be money in his pocket sure, and there the conference ended.

True to our promise, we said never a word about the newly fledged counselor at law; and now that young man needn't speak to us. — [Cincinnati Saturday Night.]

A Young Woman and Young Man Oddly United. Though Not for Life.

A few days ago a promising young merchant of Butte left for a visit to San Francisco, and by a happy coincidence met a lady on the train who was going a few miles down the road to see her mother. Being slightly acquainted they became engaged in conversation, and soon afterward fell into blissful slumber, the lady on one seat and the gentleman on the other. On the train was a sheriff, who happened to have with him a pair of handcuffs, and the conductor of the train being well acquainted with the travelers about mentioned proposed to the officer to play a practical joke on the innocent slumbers. Asset was given and the conductor, taking the handcuffs, cautiously approached the unconscious pair and attached their wrists behind their backs. He then raised a racket, and the sleepers awoke with a start, only to find that in their sleeping innocence they had been joined together, and that no man without a key could part them asunder.

They all joined merrily in the laugh, and though the gentleman gallantly avowed his captivity a most pleasant one, the lady had almost arrived at her destination and asked for a separation. Then and there the trouble arose, and that which had before been regarded as a merry jest grew embarrassing in the extreme. The key could not be found, and at the next station the conductor was obliged to procure a file and go through the tedious process of filing the wrists so that the travelers could proceed on their separate ways rejoicing. The conductor states that the next time he plays a practical joke he will rigorously avoid the gentle handcuffs. — [Montana Inter-Mountain.]

Forty years ago, when Mrs. Mowatt was playing Juliet to a crowded house, and she lay dead in the tomb, she contrived to ask Romeo how the scene was going. "Beautifully," he answered; the people down stairs have put up umbrellas to prevent being drowned.

Those who feel aggrieved at Lenten fastings may solace themselves with Sydney Smith's reflection: "According to my computation, I have eaten and drunk, between my tenth and twentieth year forty-four horse wag-

ons loads more than was good for me."

on loads more than was good for me."

TO REFRESH A SICK PERSON.—Add about twenty drops of Darby's Prophylactic Fluid to a quart of water, in bathing. It will give the skin a soft, pleasant and refreshing feeling, and dispel the odor that fever and perspiration leaves on the body.

A small quantity of the Fluid sprinkled over any article or vessel where there is putrescence destroys at once the germ of

Yours truly,

E. E. WATSON.

GEO. D. WEAREN,

Dealer for Lincoln and Garrard Cos.

Another Circular Singularity.

The other morning about 2 o'clock the night clerk at the Palace Hotel, San Francisco, was roused from a sweet dream of a diamond pin as big as a cocoanut by loud calls from somewhere in the cloud-capped upper regions of that tavern. After listening for fifteen or twenty minutes, to be sure there was no mistake, he crawled leisurely over the counter, and gazing up to the dim altitude of the court he beheld the white-robed figure of a guest, who was gesticulating wildly over the sixth floor balcony and yelling:

"I say, down there, send somebody up here, will you? there is something moving in my bolster."

Arming himself with the usual half-gallon insect powder distributor used in such cases, the clerk proceeded to the room, No. 9,066, accompanied by several porters.

"Oh! it isn't bugs," said the boarder, who was skating along the hall carpet so as to keep his bare feet warm. "It was something large, kinder like a burglar, with a bad cold or something. Hello! why its gone!" he continued as the gas was lit in the room.

He searched every where, even under the bed, in the closets, and even up the chimney, but the bolster could not be found. Presently one of the porters looked out of the window. There, on the little balcony outside, stood the bolster on one end.

"It's a ghost!" exclaimed the guest. "No, it isn't" said the night clerk, pointing to a pair of huge brogans that protruded from the bottom of the bolster. "It's only one of those Chronicle reporters. He took you for a distinguished arrival, and crawled into your bolster to get down anything you might say in your sleep."

"Let's go for him," said the roomer, and they made a rush for the unfortunate journalist, and despite his frantic struggles to escape from his bag, they dropped him over the rail. As he struck the street, a couple of hundred feet below, two terrible shrieks arose.

"Thank heaven!" said the guest, as he peered down into the abyss, "we have also killed a San Francisco hackman!" — [San Francisco Post.]

To Cure Sheep-Killing Dogs.

The question of how to protect sheep from the caresses of destructive dogs, which has so long agitated the agricultural mind, seems to have been happily settled by the farmers of Hunterdon and Somerset counties, New Jersey. They tried the experiment of mixing in a few goats with their sheep, and after the goats had affiliated for a few days, they procured some dogs, regular sheep-killers, and started them for the folds. The dogs, regarding the affair as a sort of picnic, went for wool and came back shorn of their conceit.

They seemed to run against goats in the most unexpected places, and were struck by the force of the remarks made by the goats with their heads, in the heat of the battle. Mutton, which the dogs had always regarded as a delicacy, suddenly palled upon the taste, and they felt coyed. No doubt the goats, with customary politeness, asked their guests to pass their plates, and have some of the mutton, but the dogs did not care for mutton. They came out of the field limping on three legs, and no word of encouragement from the master could induce them to go back. They had been broke of sucking eggs.

A farmer in Southwest Virginia, having visited a neighbor to pay him \$70 which he owed him, was persuaded by his neighbor's wife, on account of the storm, to stay all night. During the night he was awakened by a noise, and, pistol in hand, went down stairs to ascertain the cause. In the room below he found his neighbor's wife dead, with her throat cut, and two men just escaping through the door. He emptied his revolver, killing both of them. The neighbors gathered, and when the bodies of the two robbers were examined they proved to be those of two women, disguised in men's clothing, who were calling that afternoon and saw the farmer pay the money to his creditor's wife.

Pretty Frame for a CHROMO.—Cut four strips of silver perforated cardboard, one inch wide, and cross them like a rustic frame. Crochet a flat border around them with dark, walnut brown, single zephyr, work a diagonal pattern down the center of each one with guilt beads. Hang with walnut brown worsted cord and balls.

To Refresh a Sick Person.—Add

about twenty drops of Darby's Prophylactic Fluid to a quart of water, in bathing.

It will give the skin a soft, pleasant and refreshing feeling, and dispel the odor that fever and perspiration leaves on the body.

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Railroad Sociability.

"Speaking about the sociability of railroad travelers," said the man with the crutches and watch pocket over his eye, "I never got so well acquainted with the passengers on a train, as I did the other day on the Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad. We were going at the rate of about thirty miles an hour, and another train from the other direction telescoped us. We were all thrown into each other's society, and brought into immediate social contact, so to speak.

"I went over and sat in the lap of a corpulent lady from Manitoba, and a girl from Chicago jumped over nine seats and sat down on the plus hump of a preacher from La Crosse, with so much timid, girlish enthusiasm, that it shoved his hat down over his shoulders.

"Everybody seemed to lay aside the usual cool reserve of strangers, and we made ourselves entirely at home.

"A shy young man with an emaciated oilcloth valise, left his own seat, and went over and sat down on a lunch basket where a bridal party seemed to be wrestling with their first picnic. Do you think that reticent young man would have done such a thing on ordinary occasions? Do you think that if he had been at a celebration at home that he would have risen impetuously and gone where those people were eating by themselves, and sat down on the cranberry jelly of a total stranger?

"I should rather think not?"

"Why, one old man, who probably at home led a class meeting, and who was as dignified as Roscoe Conkling's father, was eating a piece of custard pie, when he met the other train, and he left his own seat and went over to the front end of the car and shot that piece of custard pie into the ear of a beautiful widow from Iowa.

"People traveling somehow forget the austerity of their home lives, and form acquaintances that sometimes last through life. — [Laramie Boomerang.]

Cholera Fever prevented by its use.

Impure Air made harmful.

Small Pox eradicated.

Scarlet Fever cured.

Diphtheria prevented.

Small Pox prevented.

Scarlet Fever cured.

Diphtheria prevented.

Small Pox eradicated.

Scarlet Fever cured.

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Small Pox eradicated.